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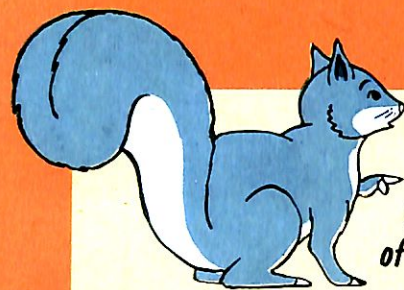
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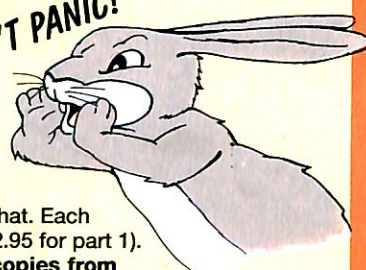
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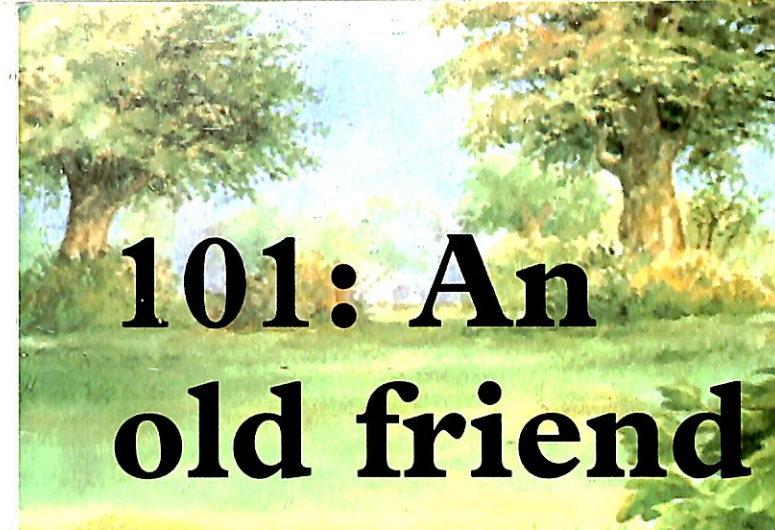
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Key: AA = All About; CII = Colour it in; DN = Discovering Nature; FF = Fascinating Facts; HTD = How to Draw; PIO = Puzzle it out; SW = Secret World; TOFW = Tales of Farthing Wood.

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**FREE
HEIGHT CHART
PART 1
IN ISSUE 127**



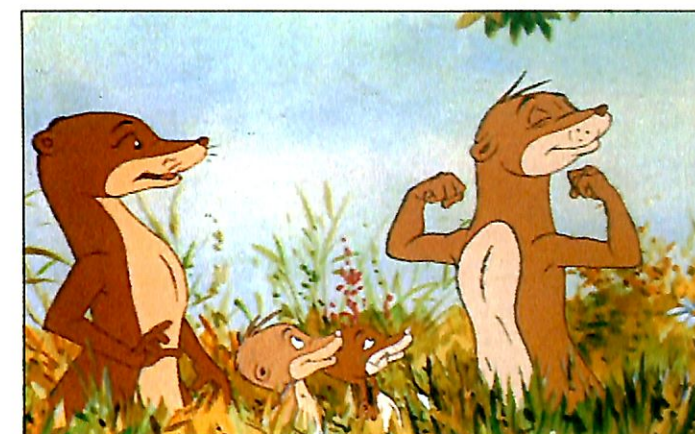
Now that Weasel and Measly had agreed to help in the fight against the rats in White Deer Park, they had to quickly teach the twins some rat-catching skills.



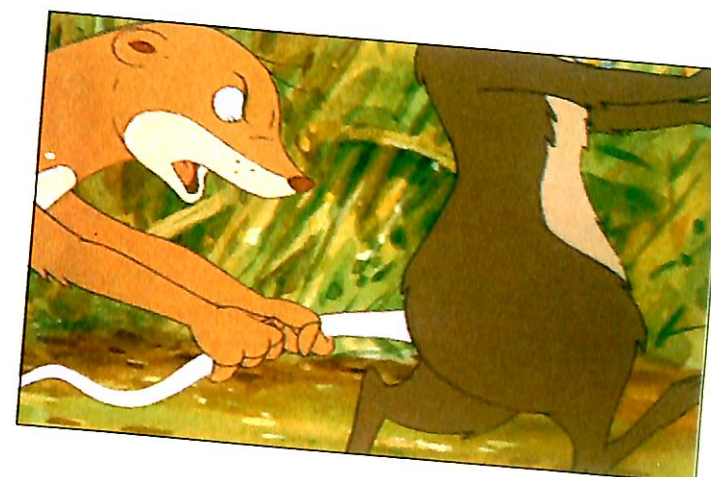
Spike went weak at the knees. "Weee.., weasels," he spluttered, unable to move a muscle. "It's alright, matey," laughed Toad, "they're not really going to kill you. It's just for practice." Spike wasn't so sure.



"You were very good, too," said Toad to a dazed Spike. But Weasel wasn't satisfied. "Useless," she complained. "I will show you the correct way to attack and beat up a rat."



"Listen carefully to your father, little ones," said Weasel, "and he will show you the correct way to kill a rat. Spike here has very kindly volunteered to act the part of the rat."



"That's right, just for practice," added Weasel as Measly came thundering out of the bushes. He grabbed hold of Spike's tail, swung him round and flung him into the air. "Wonderful!" gasped Fido and Cleo in amazement.



Spike made a run for the bushes but Weasel grabbed him. She swung him round and round above her head like a lasso and sent him somersaulting high up into the sky.



"Perfect! You're the best!" shouted Fido and Cleo, even more impressed. Spike was a wreck. "Fido, now it's your turn," announced Weasel. So Fido got ready. He was just about to charge when Hurkel appeared.



"Do excuse me," said Hurkel, "I thought you might be able to help me. My mate Shadow's gone missing. I've been looking everywhere for her. I've lost my mole as well. You haven't seen him either, have you?"



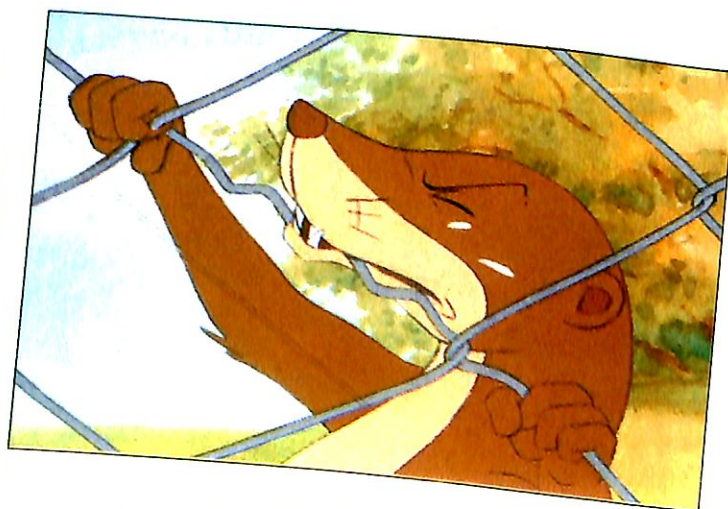
Just as he spoke, Mossy appeared. "I've been looking for you everywhere," cried the mole, excitedly, "I've found Shadow! The Warden has put her in a cage outside his cottage." Hurkel could hardly believe it.



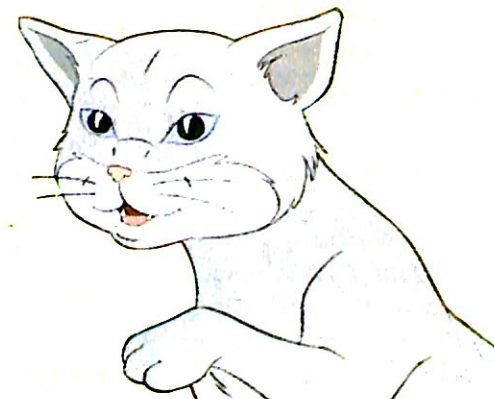
The weasels agreed to help rescue her and they all set off. When they got to the Warden's cottage they found Shadow asleep in a cage just as Mossy had said. "Wake up, Hurkel's here," whispered her mate gently.



"Hurkel," exclaimed Shadow, quickly opening her eyes, "I thought I'd never see your face again!" "I've brought some weasels to help," replied Hurkel. "They have very sharp teeth."



Weasel leapt up to the cage and started to gnaw at the wire mesh as hard as she could. She managed to break through one section but then the Warden's cat came up behind her.



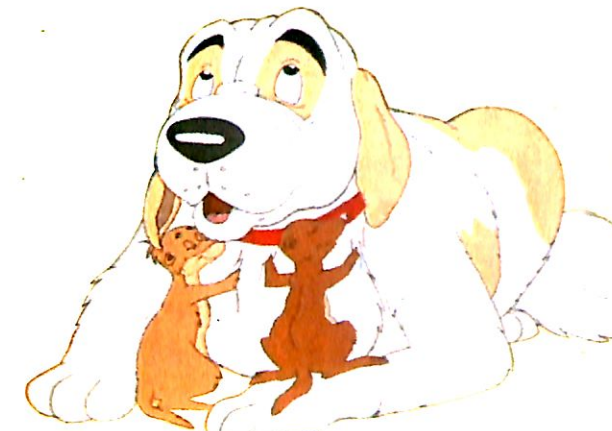
"Excuse me," miaowed the cat, "I can't allow you to release that badger. It's sick." Weasel ignored him and continued gnawing. The cat tried again. "I advise you to stop," he said. It was no use – he wasn't getting anywhere.



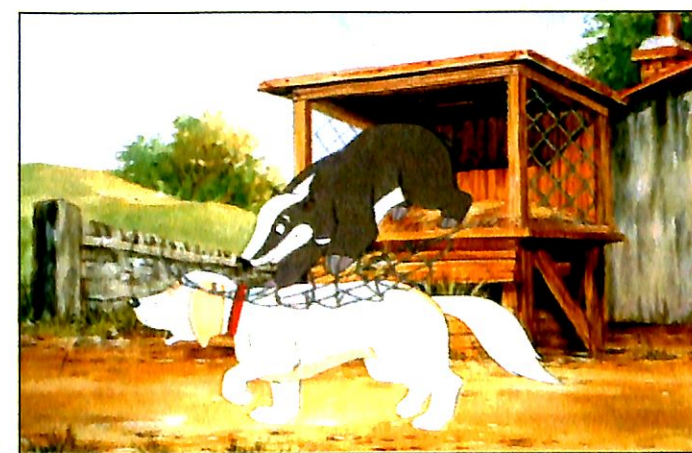
"Don't hurt me," he cried, putting his paws over his head for protection. "I didn't mean to frighten you." "Weaseldog," cried Fido and Cleo, suddenly spotting their old friend, "we thought you had drowned!"



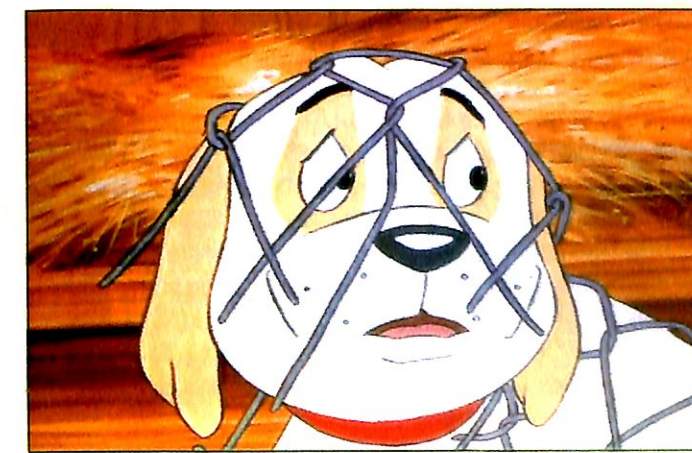
"Measly, skin that cat!" yelled Weasel, fed up with being disturbed. "Push off or I'll skin you," repeated Measly, with his fists up. Just then, however, Rollo arrived, barking loudly. When he saw the badgers he stopped.



Rollo immediately forgot about the badgers. "I was a good weaseldog, wasn't I?" he yelped in delight, as the twins bounded over to him. "Beautiful, hairy, smelly weaseldog!" they replied happily, giving him a great big hug.



By now Shadow was free. She scrambled out of the cage and over Rollo's back. It wasn't a minute too soon. The animals could hear the Warden coming back to his cottage.



"Wait for me!" barked Rollo, watching them all disappear. But it was no use – he was trapped by the broken wire. When the Warden arrived, all he could do was look at Rollo and sigh.

Next week: Leader of the pack.

All About...

Platypuses

“Greetings from ‘down-under’ in Australia. My full name is Duck-billed platypus, which is quite a mouthful I’m sure you’ll agree. I got my name because my mouthparts are shaped like the bill of a duck. When the first Platypus specimen was brought to Europe, scientists thought it was a fake, made from a duck’s bill glued on to another animal’s furry body. I must admit I do look rather odd but I can assure you that I am real! In fact, I belong to a primitive order of mammals known as monotremes. There’s not many of us in the group — only myself and my cousins, the echidnas or spiny anteaters. We monotremes are unusual creatures. We are the only mammals in the world to lay eggs instead of giving birth to live young.”

There is only one species of Platypus, so we all look alike. We measure from 46-61 cm in length and have webbed feet, a furry brown coat and a flattened body and tail. You will find us only in eastern Australia and Tasmania, an island off the southern tip of the Australian mainland. We live alongside rivers, streams and lakes, in a wide variety of places from high up in the cold Australian mountains to the tropical lowlands of Queensland. Although we have few natural enemies, we can exist only where there are good food supplies, clean, fresh water and undisturbed riverbanks. In some areas, Platypus populations have suffered from damage to their habitats. Water pollution can be very harmful to us and we can also get trapped in fishing nets. Even the introduction of rabbits to Australia has caused us problems, as they damage the riverbanks where we build our burrows.



We Platypuses are semi-aquatic animals which means we spend some time in the water and some time on land. During the daytime we live on land in burrows which we dig out of the riverbank with our strong front feet. The burrows consist of a long tunnel with a chamber at the end for sleeping in. They usually have two entrances, one above the water’s surface and one below it. Some Platypuses’ burrows also have several connecting tunnels and can stretch 12-15m into the riverbank. By digging this deep we protect ourselves from the Australian climate, which can be both very hot or very cold. At night, we emerge to hunt for food, such as crayfish, shrimps and watersnails, on the river bed. We return to our burrows several times during the night both to have a rest and to dry out our fur. As we push our way through the narrow tunnels, the water is squeezed out from our fur, which helps to dry it out quickly.



BREEDING

Platypuses usually breed in the Australian winter or spring, between July and December. Mating takes place in the water, where the male and female first perform an elaborate courtship display. They swim around each other in circles, the male gripping the female’s tail in his bill. After mating, the female Platypus digs herself a separate breeding burrow with an even longer tunnel than usual. At the end is a nesting chamber which she lines with damp leaves. She also blocks the burrow’s entrance with soil and plants to keep her nest moist and help stop her eggs from drying out. Normally the female Platypus lays two soft, leathery eggs. She incubates them for about 10 days, keeping the eggs warm by resting them on her stomach with her tail curled round them. The eggs also have a sticky coating which helps them to cling to her fur. When they are ready to hatch, the tiny, hairless baby Platypuses use a special egg-tooth to break out of their shells. This tooth disappears soon after hatching. The mother produces milk for her young but, unlike other mammals, she has no teats. Instead, she releases milk directly on to her skin. The babies then suck the milk out from her fur. The young Platypuses don’t leave the burrow until they are about four months old. By this time they are fully furred, quite big and ready to take their first swim.



All About...

Body parts

“There’s no doubt that we Platypuses are among the strangest of all mammals. As well as having unusual bills and laying eggs, we have other curious features. For example, we adults have no teeth (our young have a few tiny ones) and some parts of our skeletons, such as our hips, shoulders and legs, are shaped more like those of reptiles than mammals.”

The male Platypus has a horny spur on the ankle of each of its hind feet, although nobody is quite sure why. It’s unlikely to be for defence because then the females would probably have spurs, too. However, one thing is certain – the spurs can release poison that is strong enough to kill a dog!

Like other mammals that spend a lot of time in the water, such as otters and beavers, my tail is paddle shaped. It has several uses. For example, when I’m swimming I can use it as a rudder to steer with, but it can also act as a kind of larder. If food is scarce, I can store fat in my tail and live on it until supplies become plentiful again.

Both my front and hind feet are webbed to help me swim. I use my front feet to propel myself through the water while my hind feet are used mainly for steering. The webbing stretches beyond the claws on my front feet, but does not quite reach the claws on my back feet. When I’m walking on land or digging burrows, I can fold up the webbing on my front feet so that my claws can be used.

My fur is short and thick and although it’s brown on top, it has a pale grey undercoat which helps to keep me warm. In the 19th century, we Platypuses were hunted for our soft, velvety fur. It’s lucky that we were eventually given legal protection, because we were in danger of becoming extinct.

My remarkable bill is soft and leathery, not hard and horny like a duck’s bill. It is also extremely sensitive because the tough skin it is made from is full of nerve endings. Underwater, I close my eyes and ear-slits, letting my bill guide me along the river bed. As I swim, I move my bill from side to side, checking for obstacles and probing in the mud for small creatures to eat. If I catch any food, I store it in special pouches in my cheeks and only eat it after coming to the surface of the water. Instead of teeth, I have horny ridges in my bill which allow me to grind up my food before I swallow it.



IT'S Amazing!

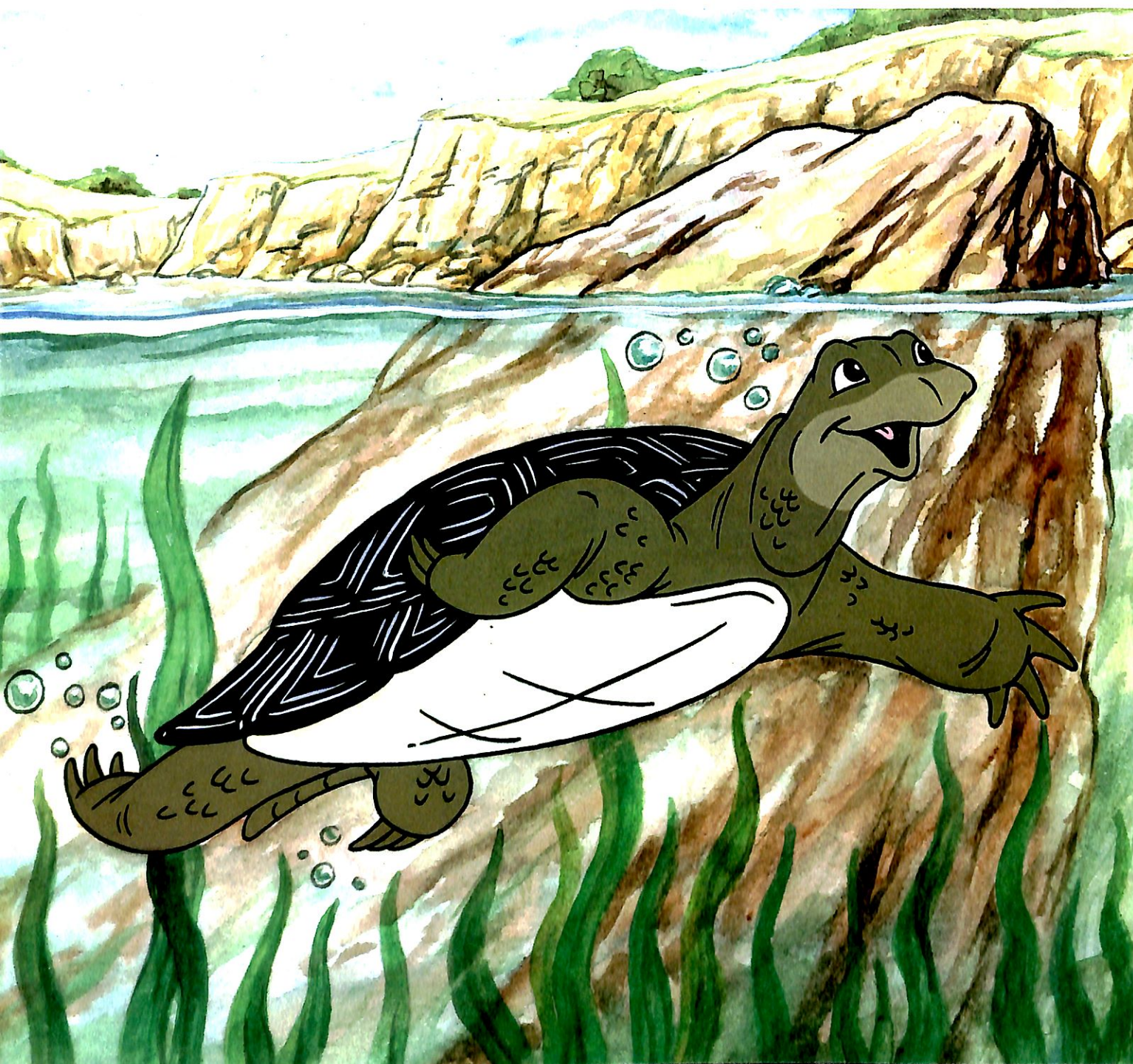
ENORMOUS EATER

The Platypus has an enormous appetite and can eat its own weight in food in a single night. A Platypus held in captivity once scoffed 1200 worms and 50 crayfish in just 24 hours!

MEET MY FAMILY

The only living relatives of the Platypus are two species of echidna or spiny anteater. They look a little bit like large hedgehogs. This Long-beaked echidna lives in the damp mountain rainforests of New Guinea where it feeds mainly on a plentiful supply of earthworms. The Short-beaked echidna is found in many habitats in Australia, Tasmania and New Guinea. It feeds on ants and termites, which it digs out of their nests with its strong, clawed feet and then licks up with its long, sticky tongue. Like the Platypuses, echidnas have no teeth and have skeletons shaped like those of reptiles. Echidnas lay eggs, too, but the females carry them around in a pouch which develops on their stomachs especially for this purpose. The babies stay in this pouch until they begin to grow their prickly spines. Echidnas use their spines for protection, rolling into a ball when they feel threatened. They can also escape danger by digging into the ground with amazing speed, disappearing from sight in just a few seconds.



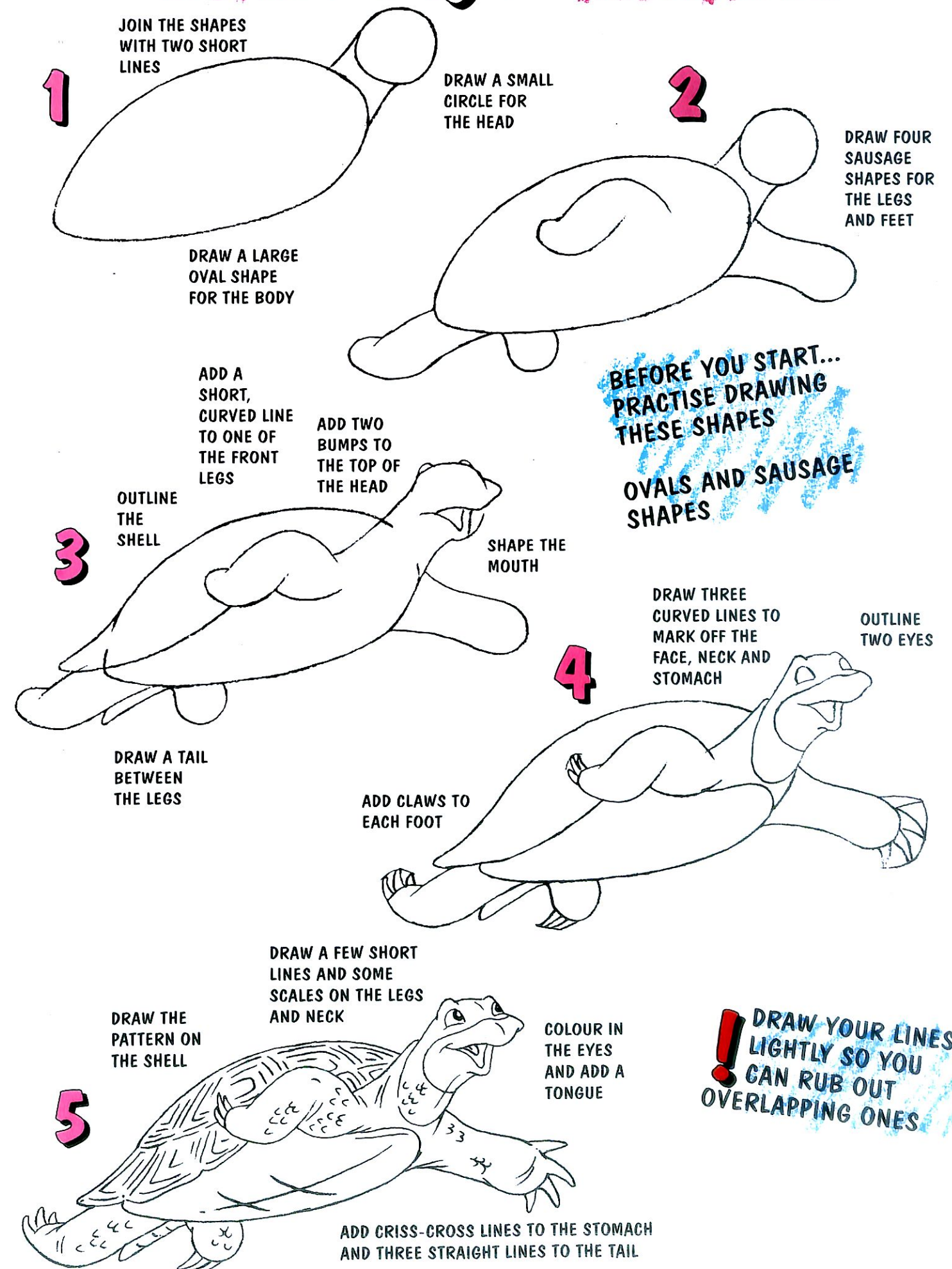


Terence

Poking out of Terence the terrapin's hard shell is a friendly, smiling face – Cleo and Fido still remember how glad they were to see it when they nearly drowned in the river. Terence was pleased to lend them a hand before swimming off again with his pals.



Drawing Terence



Secret World of..



TASMANIA



“The cool, damp island of Tasmania is part of Australia, although it is separated from the south-east coast of the mainland by a stretch of water called the Bass Strait. You’ll find some unusual creatures living in this place, especially in the Eucalypt (gum tree) forests. However, you won’t catch me visiting the island. One animal here, which lives nowhere else in the world, is called the Tasmanian devil. With a name like that, I wouldn’t like to come across it as I was burrowing around the tree roots on the forest floor!”

Mossy’s Challenge: Eastern pygmy possums look a little like mice. How many can you see in the forest?



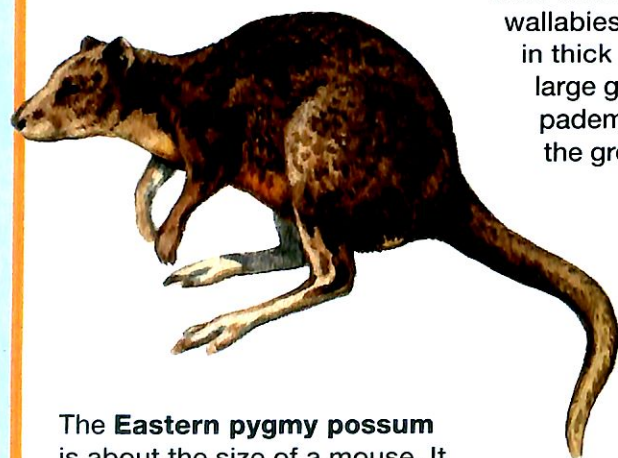


Also known as the Southern potoroo, the **Long-nosed rat kangaroo** is becoming rarer in Tasmania. Like all kangaroos, it moves by jumping on its long hind feet. However, it is only the size of a rabbit and each jump measures no more than 30-40cm in length.

For small mammals, reptiles, birds and insects, the **Tasmanian devil** really does live up to its name. It is a fierce hunter with a bad-tempered snarl, pouncing on its prey and crushing it, bones and all, with its sharp teeth and jaws.



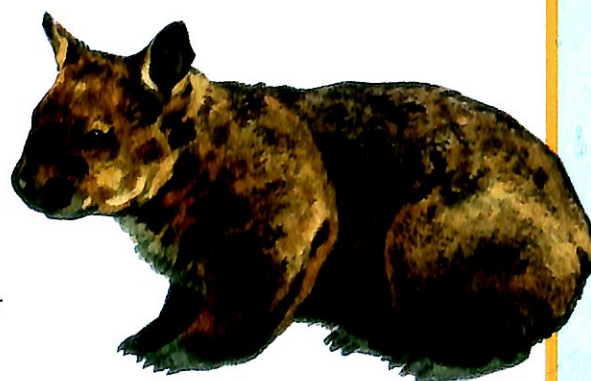
Red-bellied pademelons are types of wallabies. They make tunnel-like runways in thick underbrush where they live in large groups. At the first sign of danger, a pademelon will thump its long hind feet on the ground to warn other group members.



The **Eastern pygmy possum** is about the size of a mouse. It spends its days curled up in a nest which it builds in a tree hollow and lines with soft pieces of bark. At night it emerges to look for food such as moths, beetles, nectar and pollen.



Although it is a marsupial (which means it raises its young in a special pouch on its body), the **Common wombat**, or Naked-nose wombat, seems to have more in common with rodents. Like a rodent, it has sharp teeth which grow continuously and are suited to gnawing. It also enjoys a similar diet of grass and plant roots, which it searches for at night.



You should be able to find eight **Eastern pygmy possums** hiding in the forest.

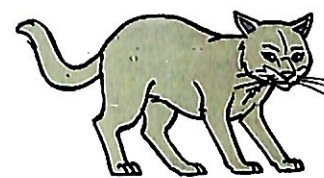
A pile of torn wood at the bottom of a tree can be a sign that a **Yellow-tailed black cockatoo** has been around. The bird uses its sharp bill to strip away the bark from tree trunks – underneath it hopes to find a good supply of tasty insect grubs.



Nectar-eating **New Holland honeyeaters** are also known as Yellow-winged honeyeaters because of their distinctive colouring. These birds often gather in large, noisy flocks to feed from forest flowers, collecting the nectar with their rough, brush-like tongues.



FARAWAY ISLANDS



Close your eyes and take a cat-nap with me. When I'm snoozing, I like to imagine myself as a bold ship's cat, shipwrecked on an island in the middle of a deep blue sea. Can you smell the sea-salt and hear the waves lapping against the white sand? Can you feel the warm sun on your skin? Can you see... hmm...



CASTAWAYS

Here's a great game to play with a group of friends. You need a big space such as a sunny garden or a field. If you go to Cubs, Brownies or a youth club, suggest it to your leader as a good group game.

You will need:

mats, rugs or large sheets of paper to represent six islands, six smaller pieces of paper or card to make into signs, felt-tip pens, whistle.

1 Place the six 'islands' on the ground, leaving large gaps between them – this open space represents the sea. Fold each of the six pieces of card in half so that they stand up. Make a sign for each island as shown.

COCONUT ISLAND
EAT AND DRINK
HERE

QUIET ISLAND
GO TO SLEEP
HERE

ITCHY ISLAND
YOU MUST KEEP
SCRATCHING

STATUE ISLAND
DON'T MOVE A
MUSCLE

RED HOT ISLAND
KEEP MOVING OR
YOUR FEET WILL
BURN

POGO ISLAND
KEEP JUMPING
UP AND DOWN

2 Choose one person to be the 'shark'. He or she stands in the middle of the 'sea' and starts the game by blowing the whistle. The other players are 'sailors' who must pretend to row their boats in the sea between all the islands.



3 When the shark next blows the whistle, the sailors must get on to an island before the shark touches them, or they are out! While they are on an island they mustn't stop doing what it says on the sign or the shark can capture them!



4 When the shark blows the whistle again the sailors must row in the sea once more (they can't be caught in this part of the game). Then, on the next whistle blow, they must reach an island quickly.

5 Keep going until all the sailors are out. Then someone else can take over as the shark and begin the game again.



If there are a lot of people playing, have more than one shark ready to catch the sailors. You could even add some more islands if you like.

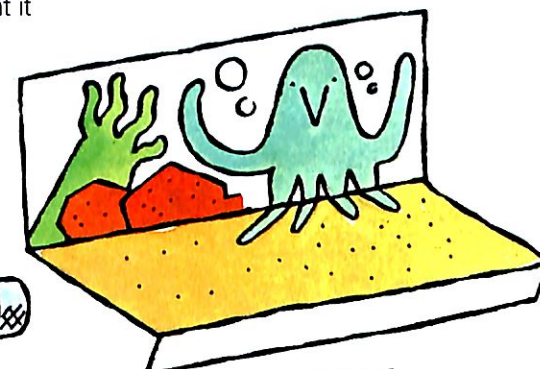
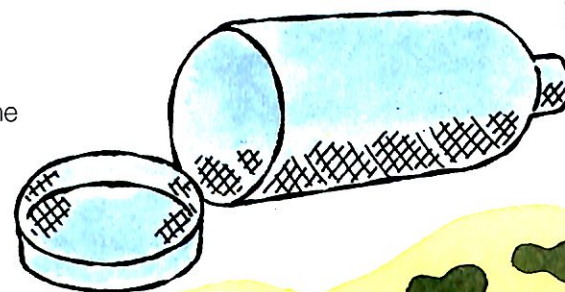
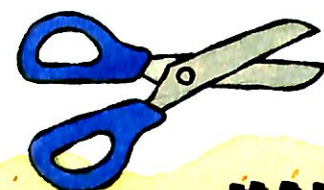
WORLD IN A BOTTLE

Ocean journeys to distant islands were long and boring for sailors of old. To pass the time, they used to make model ships which fitted inside bottles. Here's an easy way to make your own fantastic scene in a bottle.

You will need:

clear 2-litre plastic lemonade bottle (soak off the label in a bowl of warm water), scissors, glue, roll of clear sticky tape, thin card, paper scraps and other craft materials to decorate the scene.

1 Ask an adult to cut off the bottom of the bottle with sharp scissors. Remember to keep the bottom part somewhere safe.



Weasel's Easel
Make a left and right foam foot so that you can print a proper trail using first one foot, then the other.



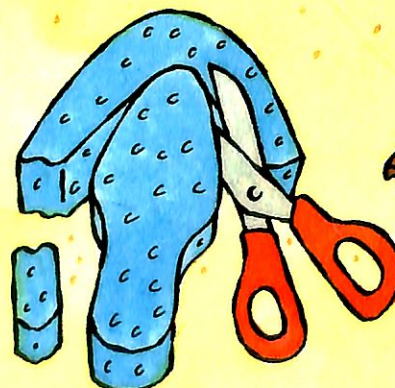
MAN-FRIDAY FOOTPRINTS

If you were stranded on a desert island you'd probably want to know what else was living there – looking for footprints might give you a few clues. The popular story of Robinson Crusoe was written over 250 years ago. Robinson Crusoe was a sailor who was marooned on a desert island and got a shock when he found another man's footprint in the sand! It turned out to belong to someone called Man Friday and the two men became good friends. Here's a way to make your own Man Friday footprints.

You will need:

corrugated cardboard (you could cut up an empty box from a supermarket), glue, scissors, black felt-tip pen, piece of scrap card, paint mixed in a flat dish, newspaper, piece of foam with a flat surface (a thin bath sponge will do).

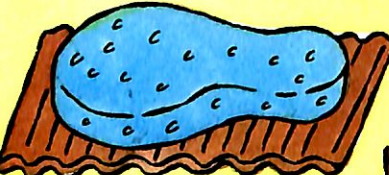
1 Draw a footprint shape on to the scrap card. You could draw round a friend's foot for a lifesize print, or copy the shape shown here. Cut round the card shape.



2 Lay the card shape on the foam and draw round it with the felt-tip pen. Cut out the foam shape. (If you find it hard, ask an adult to do it for you.)



3 Stand a dish of paint on some newspaper and gently push the foam foot down into it. Press the foam down on to plain paper to make a print.



3 Cut a rectangular piece of corrugated card slightly larger than the foam foot. Glue the foam foot to the middle of the card and leave it to dry.



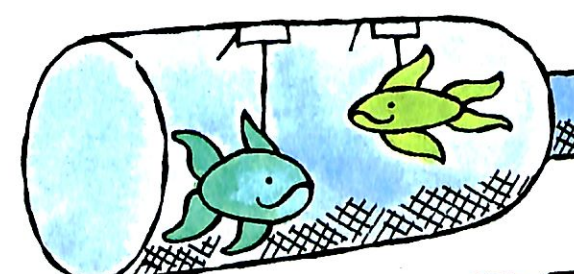
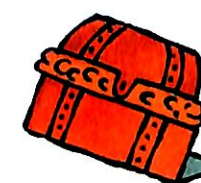
4 On the other side of the corrugated card, attach a handle. Cut a thin strip of card and, curving it upwards enough to get your hand underneath, glue or tape down either end. Leave it to dry.

2 Decide what sort of scene you want to put in your bottle. Make a stage by marking three sections on the piece of card and folding as shown. The size will vary depending on the bottle you are using – experiment with scrap paper, making it big enough to slip into the bottle and stay upright. Paint it brightly.

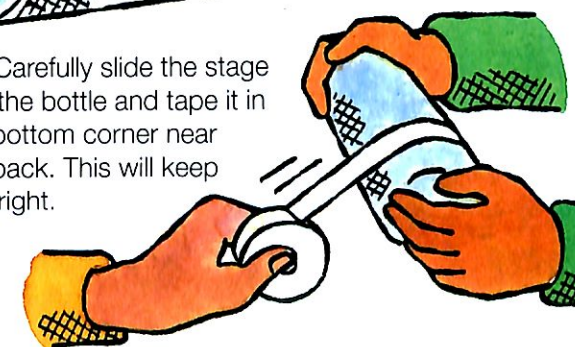
3 Cut out shapes from card, such as people or plants. Make tabs on the bottom of each shape and bend them backwards. Glue or tape them to the stage. Let the glue dry.



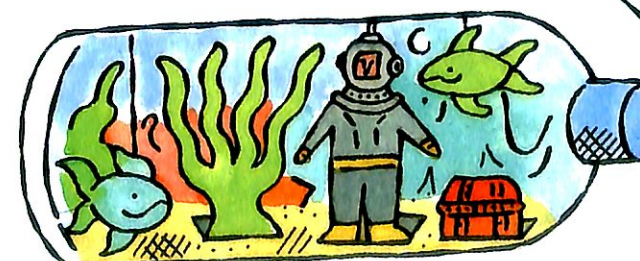
4 If you like, hang some more card shapes from the top of the bottle. Push some thread through each shape and tape it to the top of the bottle with a piece of clear sticky tape.



5 Carefully slide the stage into the bottle and tape it in the bottom corner near the back. This will keep it upright.



6 Ask a friend to help you tape the bottom back on the bottle. You will need to hold the roll of tape, while they hold the bottle with the bottom part held back in place. Starting underneath the bottle, wind the tape around the join. Go over it a few times to make it secure.



FLOATING ISLANDS

There's secret treasure hidden under these scrumptious islands!

You will need:

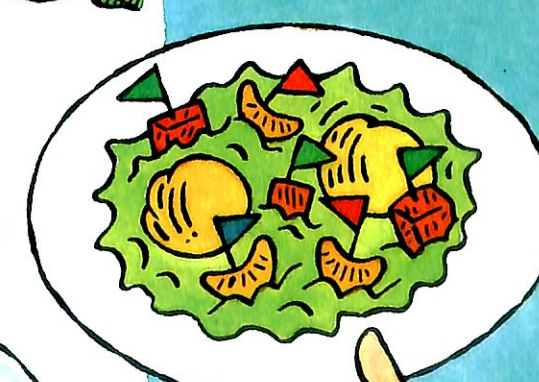
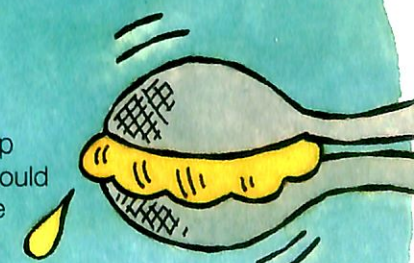
one packet of green jelly, made up and set (follow instructions on packet), one packet instant whip, made up (follow instructions on packet), two tablespoons, large plate, picnic knife, packet of chocolate buttons, pineapple chunks or mandarin orange pieces, cocktail sticks, scrap paper, sticky tape.



1 Tip the set jelly on to the plate. Chop it up with a picnic knife and clear a few spaces for the instant-whip islands. Put a few chocolate buttons in each space.



2 Using two spoons, scoop up some of the instant whip and mould it into a rounded shape. Put one scoop in each space, covering the chocolate buttons.



3 Make some little triangular flags from paper and tape them on to cocktail sticks. Push each flag into a pineapple chunk or a mandarin orange piece to make a floating raft. Lay these round the islands on the jelly 'ocean'.

Chill the pudding for fifteen minutes before you serve it.

U.S. FASHION AWARDS

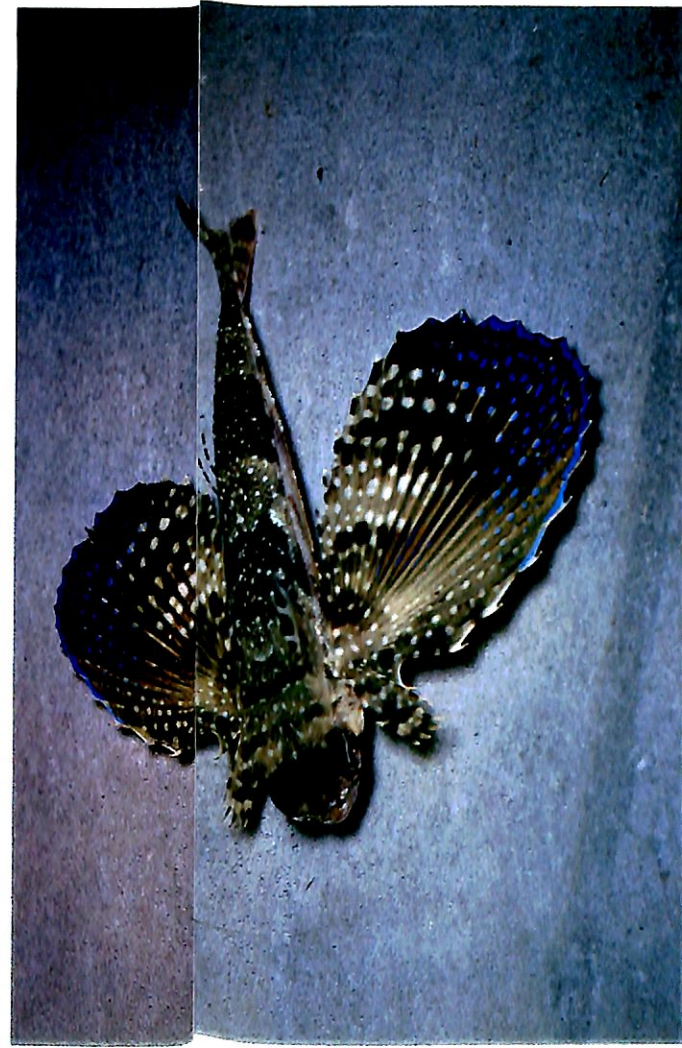
by Pheasant



country's most colourful outfit, went to the male Painted bunting, and well deserved it was, too. The bird mixes a stunning scarlet underside with a vivid blue hat and bright green coat. However, I never got to see this beautiful creation in the flesh. Apparently, when breeding, the Painted bunting becomes an extremely shy and retiring chap, and as the awards happened at annual North American Fashion Awards. The top award, for the pick up the prize for him instead!

EDUCATION

by Owl



At a recent conference on intelligence, I was speechless when a fish took to the stage and started talking! In its lecture it tried to convince us that fish talked both to socialize and to attract mates, and that, of all things, their favourite topic of conversation is the weather! Apparently, gurnards

living in the Mediterranean grunt when a storm is approaching. Clever fishermen listen out for this and head for port. He also informed us that the freshwater Drumfish can talk the hind legs off a donkey, but that it stops talking for days on end when it feels a storm coming on. Keep your ears open!

Notes & Queries

Dear Vixen,

I'm so small. All the other fish laugh at me because they know they can swallow me in a single gulp and there's nothing I can do about it. Can you suggest a way for me to defend myself?

Mr Krill

Don't get down about your size. Unless you happen to be a whale, most sea creatures have an enemy that can swallow them whole. The secret is to puff yourself up to look bigger than you actually are. Pufferfish inflate themselves with either air or water to avoid being eaten, as does the Swell fish from California, which can inflate to twice its size to scare off the enemy. So, take a deep breath...

NEXT WEEK: Fiddler crab v Mantis shrimp – the latest odds!

SPORT REPORT...

TRIPLE TRIUMPH

by Hare

Not surprisingly, there were no shocks at this year's World Triple-Jump Championships held in Natal, South Africa. For the thirteenth year running, the gold medal went to the South African Sharp-nosed frog. It leapt into the lead with a first round jump of 10.3m – a personal best for the frog – which none of the other contenders ever came close to. Mmm... I wonder what the odds will be on him retaining the title next year?



WORLD NEWS...WORLD NEWS...WORLD NEWS...

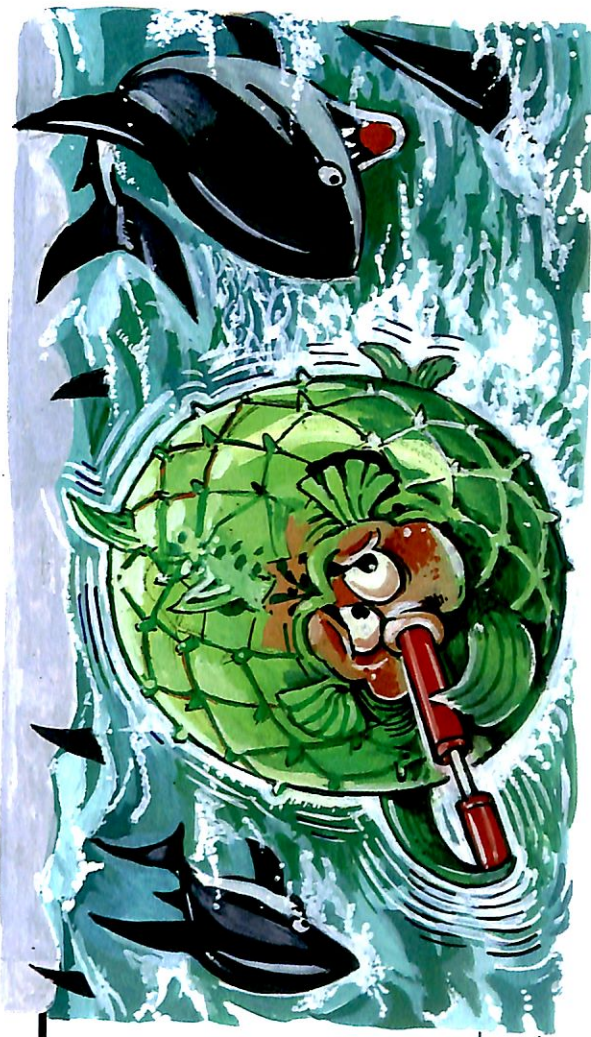
WHISTLE DOWN THE WIND

by Fox



Environmental officers were called in when residents in eastern Africa complained that they couldn't get to sleep because of high-pitched whistling sounds coming from a nearby Thorn acacia. Officers were flummoxed as to what was making the noise, until an army of ants marching down the trunk, let them in on the secret. A few days earlier, a gang of wasps had flown to the

tree and made holes in the acacia's galls in order to lay their eggs inside. On breezy nights, the wind blows through these holes, creating an eerie whistling sound. Officers have since found the wasp gang and have ordered them to close up the holes in the galls with mud once they have finished using them, so that nearby residents can start getting a good night's sleep again.



SKY-DIVING

"Go on - try, wot!" Hollow urged his mate Owl.

The hurricane had left her free but feeling weak. She flapped her wings feebly. "I'll try again in a minute," she said.

The woodpecker was watching them. The hurricane had given him such a headache that he was finding it hard to hammer at the tree with his beak without making it worse.

"I wish you'd leave me," he complained. "All your chattering is making my head hurt even more."

Owl had had enough. With one enormous effort she flew into the sky, unsteady at first. Finally she gained confidence and was soaring and swooping as she had done in the old days. Hollow soon joined her. They had a great time chasing each other around and diving in and out of each others' paths.

"That feels better," said Owl, delighted.

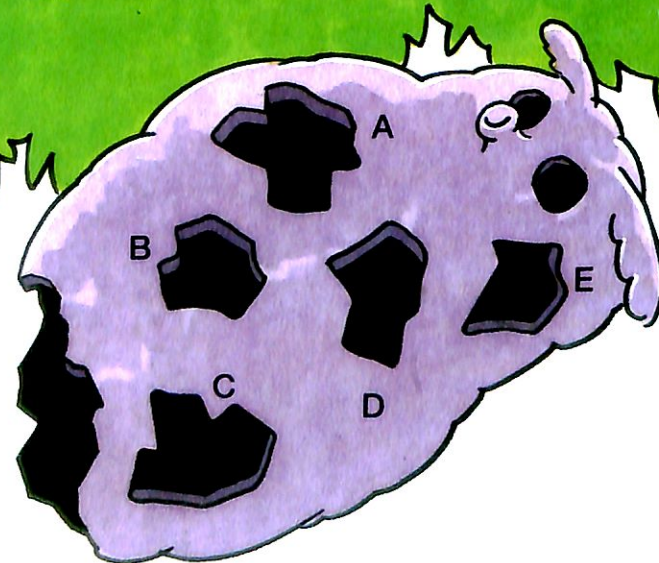
"Wish my head did," groaned the woodpecker.

"Try to hoot, Owl," said Hollow.

Owl cleared her throat but the noise that came out was not very inspiring. She tried again, only this time the hoot was so loud that the poor woodpecker fell over backwards.

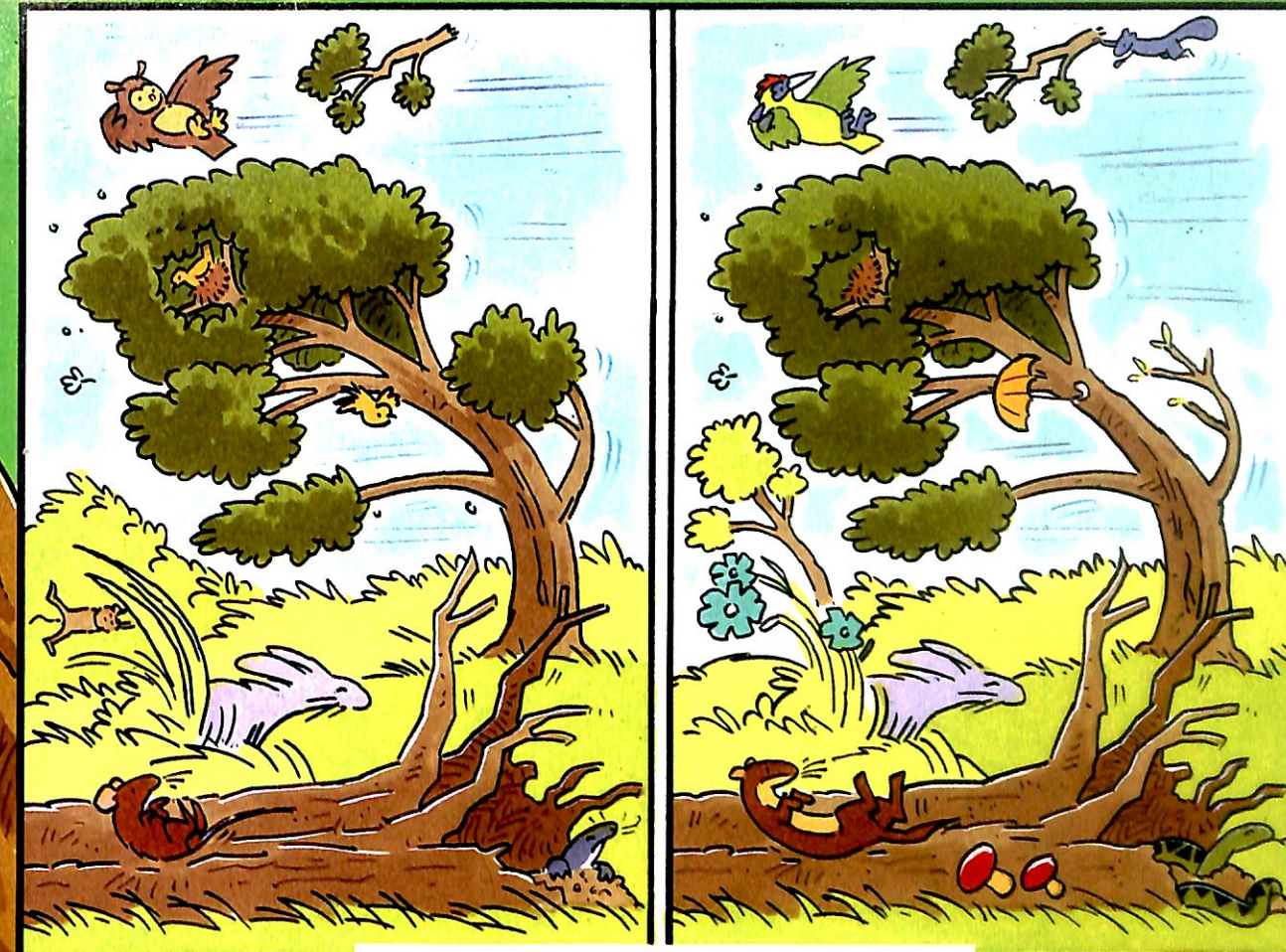
"Hooray! You're well enough to return home!" cried Hollow. Owl was watching the woodpecker, worried that she had made his headache worse. But then he got up, shook his head and exclaimed, "I'm cured! Your hoot has left me headacheless - thanks Owl. Thanks!"

"You're welcome," laughed Owl. "I'm off home now - goodbye!"



CEMENT OVERCOAT

Some pieces have fallen out of Owl's cement overcoat. Can you put them back in?



IN THE HURRICANE

Look at these two pictures of a wood caught in a hurricane. Can you spot 12 differences between them?

DOTTY CREATURE

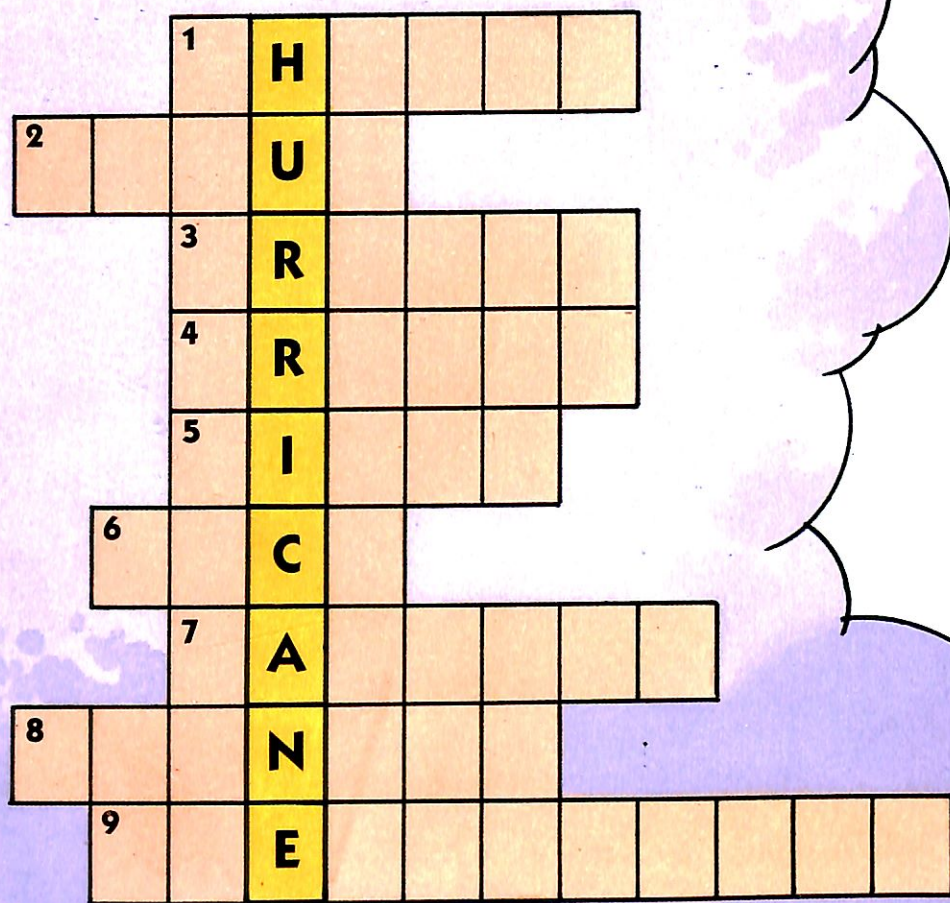
The woodpecker has been pecking at the bark of a tree and drawing a dotty creature. Join the dots to find out who it is.



HIDDEN BUGS

The beetles and caterpillars are hiding from the birds. How many can you find of each in the picture?

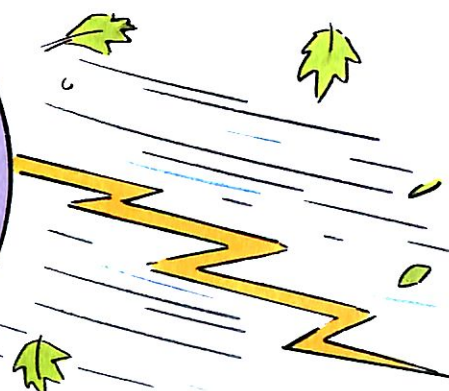
Puzzle it out ???



HURRICANE WORDS
Read the clues and fill in the grid below to spell out the word HURRICANE.

Clues

- 1 A short burst of rain.
- 2 A fluffy, white object floating in the sky.
- 3 Part of a tree.
- 4 A gentle wind.
- 5 Opposite of dark.
- 6 Rodents that owls eat.
- 7 You may see one of these in the sky after a storm.
- 8 After you see lightning, what do you hear?
- 9 What makes lightning dangerous?



RHYMING PAIRS
Look at the pictures and put the rhyming pairs together.



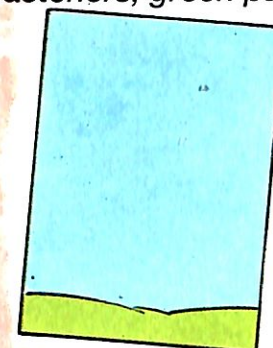
ANSWERS
1B 2A 3D 4E 5C
DOTTY CREATURE
Hurkel.
HIDDEN BUGS
5 beetles and 3 caterpillars.
IN THE HURRICANE
In the second picture there is a woodpecker instead of an owl, a squirrel holding a branch, no bird in the nest, an umbrella instead of a bird, no leaves on a branch, no mouse, flowers added, a weasel instead of a rat, a snake instead of a mole, two toadstools added, an extra tree, a missing clump of grass.
HURRICANE WORDS
1 Shower 2 Cloud 3 Branch 4 Breeze 5 Light 6 Mice 7 Rainbow 8 Thunder 9 Electricity.
RHYMING PAIRS
Sun/bun, rain/mane, rock/sock, owl/towel, tree/bee.

PECKING WOODPECKER

You will need:
thick card (two pieces A4 size), glue, scissors, paints or felt-tips, paper fasteners, green paper.



6 Make a lever by cutting a strip of card about 8cm long and 1cm wide. Punch a hole about 1cm from one end. Push a paper fastener through the hole in the woodpecker's eye and then through the hole in the lever.

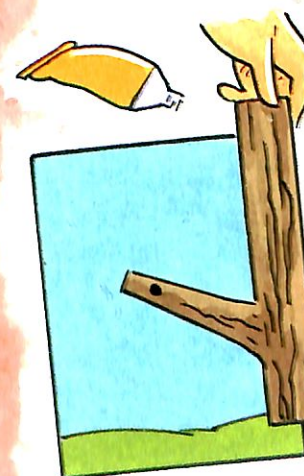


1 Make a background on one of the pieces of card. Colour in some grass and some sky.

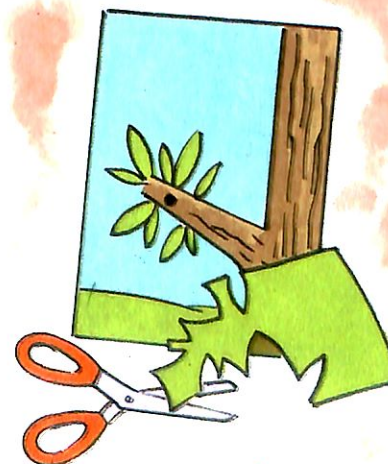
2 Cut out a tree trunk and branch from the second piece of card. One side of the trunk should be straight to fit against the edge of the background. Ask an adult to make a hole in the branch about 3cm from the edge.



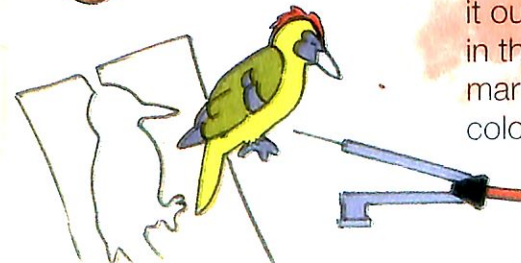
3 Paint the trunk and glue it on to the background. Then, with an adult's help, make a hole through the background in the same place as the hole in the branch.



4 Cut leaf shapes out of the green paper and stick them on to the branch.

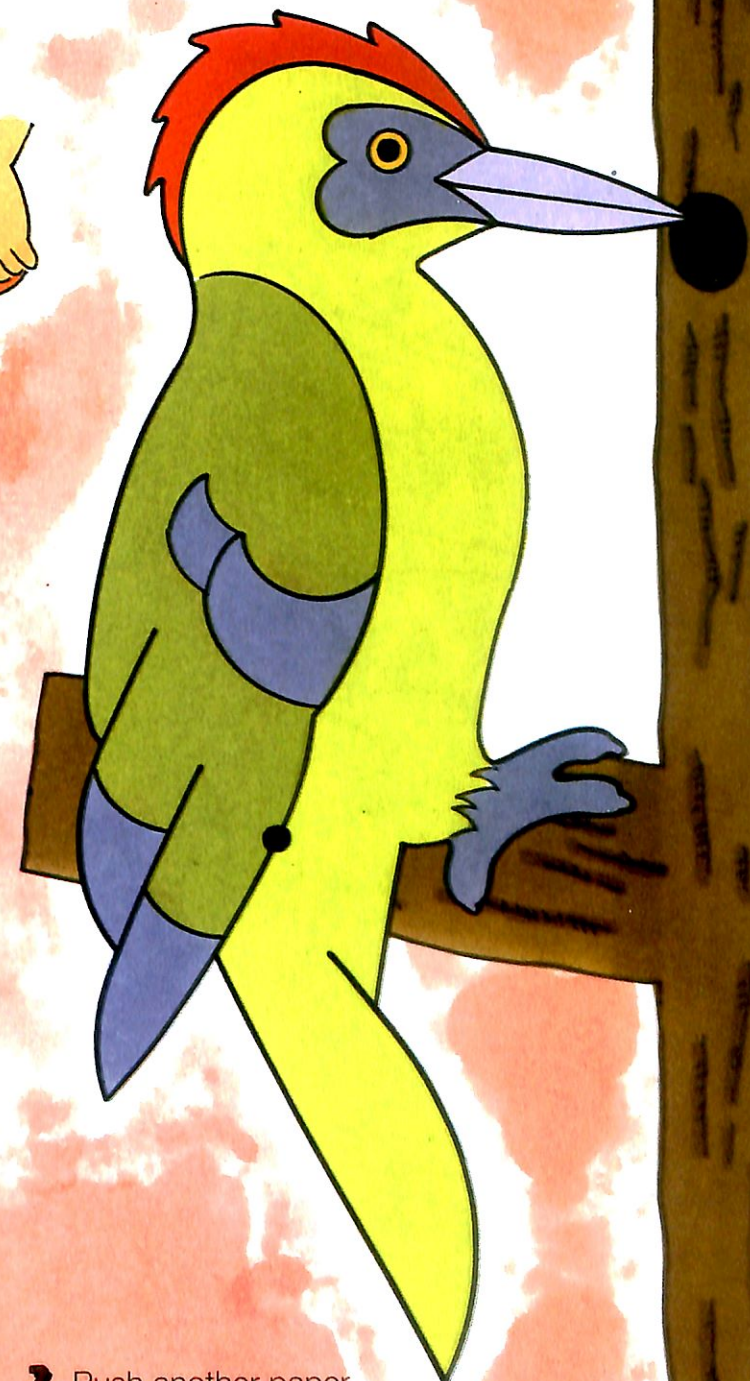


5 Copy the woodpecker template on to some card. Cut it out and make holes in the eye and tail as marked. Paint or colour it in.



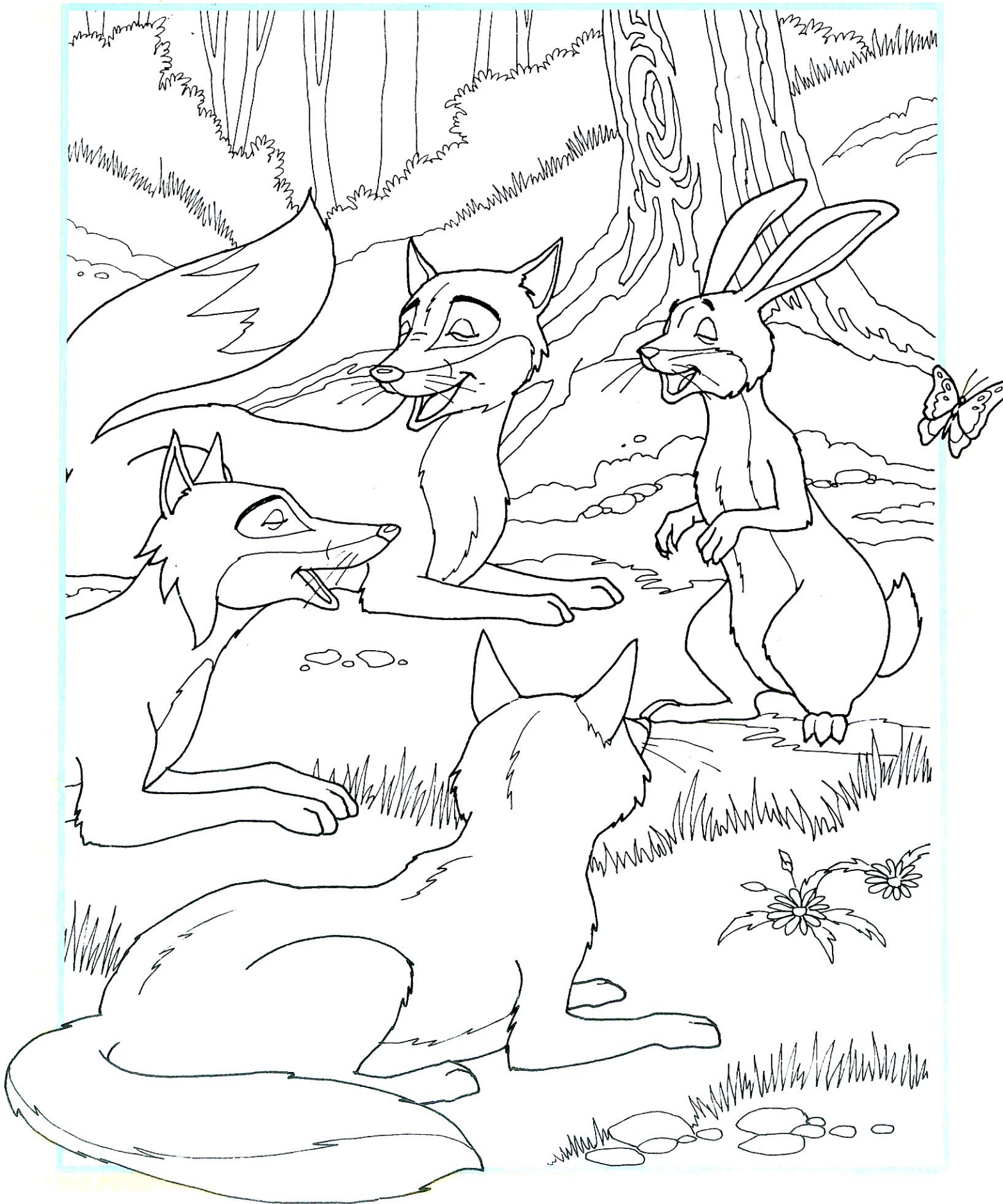
7 Push another paper fastener through the hole in the woodpecker's tail and then through the hole in the branch and the background.

Now your woodpecker is ready. Move the lever to make it peck at the tree trunk. If you like, colour in a black hole to show where the woodpecker is pecking!



Colour it in 

WHAT A LAUGH!



Colour it in 

WHAT A LAUGH!

